

Shine On.  
Shine on and ever beautiful sun,  
Emblem of Christ, symbol of God;  
Sending out warmth, holding from none,  
Brightness and blessings from God's dear son;  
Heavenward, homeward, everywhere shine.  
Shine on in brightness, in beauty, in love,  
Shine, most glorious sun, from above,  
Dispel the darkness, the evil and shame;  
Dispel the weakness, the blindness, and crime.  
Let Thy healing ray, burn out all sin,  
And make me pure as crystal within.  
Shine on the hoary head crowned with gray,  
Shine on the young, the lovely and gay,  
Shine on the erring, shine on the poor,  
Shine on the blessed forever more.  
Mexico, March 19, 1874. M. O.

#### A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

My brother and I are twins. There can be no mistake about that, for our likeness to each other is so great that it is positively unpleasant to our friends and ourselves. The celebrated Corsican brothers were not more alike than we are; that is, as far as personal appearance goes; beyond that Jim and I are utterly dissimilar. For instance: I am fond of trade, Jim hates it; I have a great dislike to horse-racing, Jim dotes upon what he pleases to call "the turf"; I avoid danger to such an extent that I have heard some uncharitable people call my caution cowardice; now, nothing pleases my brother better than running risks; I am quiet and peaceable to a fault, while Jim is always up to mischief, and constantly in hot water; in a word, two creatures more alike in features and unlike in character never existed.

Of course this likeness causes no end of trouble. Many and many a time have I had to answer for Jim's faults. If he robbed the orchard, I was sure to be beaten for it, although I detested unripe fruit, and could not share in the plunder for which I had to pay the penalty.

For all that, we were the best of friends, and always ready to assist each other in any way we could, and, in spite of all the annoyances, never quarreled.

At the age of 14 Jim and I were apprenticed to a buttermilk, who resided in Acton. Of course I was the master's favorite, for I stuck well to business, while Jim spent all his leisure time with the men from the training stables, and took more interest in making up a betting-book than in serving the customers. When we had served our time I determined to start in business, and asked my brother to join me, but he would not listen to my proposal.

"No, no, Dick," he said; "I've done with butter and bacon forever—that is, except for breakfast or tea. I intend going in for horse racing, I have already put a few pounds on the Derby, and I am now busy making up a book for Ascot."

In vain I tried to persuade him to give up the idea; he was determined and when Jim had made up his mind nothing could make him alter it. I was very sorry, for I looked upon Jim as entirely lost; for, in my opinion, betting meant bankruptcy, both in cash and honor. However, I trusted that Jim would see the folly of his ways, and would be glad to join me in my shop. I pictured to myself the happiness I should feel when that moment arrived (for that my shop would fall never entered my thoughts more than it did that Jim would make a fortune by betting, as he has since done), and became almost anxious for the news that my brother had lost his money.

It was a proud day for me when I first opened my shop in High street, Whitechapel; my town heaved with delight at the sight of my first customer, who, by the way, only bought an ounce of butter; but it was but the commencement of the gigantic trade I intended to do, and therefore I was happy. As the day advanced, my trade increased, and at night, when I counted the contents of my till, I found that I had every reason to congratulate myself, and therefore, in a luckless hour determined to smoke a pipe and have a glass in the parlor of a neighboring public house. Accordingly I put on my hat and started off, and in a few minutes I was comfortably seated in the snug parlor, puffing my tobacco and quaffing my ale.

The company was neither numerous nor select, being mostly composed of butchers, a set of men of whom I have rather a horror; I don't know why. They are a highly useful set, and I have no doubt, honest men; but all people have their antipathies, and butchers are one of mine. However, I disguised my feelings, and joined in the conversation, hoping thereby to make myself agreeable to the company, among whom were many of my neighbors.

How I did it I cannot tell, but by some means I managed to offend a big, hulking fellow, whom I recognized as the owner of a butcher's shop exactly facing my establishment. I tried all I could to soothe the monster, but he glared at me like an ogre, and made such very strong remarks that I thought it better to keep silent, hoping thereby to let the storm blow over. Vain hope! the butcher being unable to speak to me, in consequence of my silence, vented his malice by speaking at me. He complained about tradesmen opening new shops in opposition to the old ones; declared that he had been made quite sick by some bad butter that he had seen that day; and hoped, when the Inspector of Weights and Measures visited that neighborhood, that he would look after some shopkeepers in particular, for he, Mr. Grote, had watched one fellow tampering with his weights and scales all day.

I knew he meant me, for I certainly had amused myself in the intervals of serving my customers by polishing up my scales and weights, and as I saw by their looks that the company knew that the wretch intended me, I had no help for it but to reply.

"Sir," said I, in the most conciliatory manner possible, "I am exceedingly sorry

# The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

MEXICO, N. Y. THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1875.

NUMBER 12.

that I should have unwittingly offended you; but I cannot fail to see that your observations are evidently intended for me."

"If the cap fits, you may wear it," grinned the brute. "I shan't mention names, to give any one the opportunity of getting the law of me; I shan't so green."

"The cap does not fit," I replied; "for I beg to say that my butter is excellent, my scales just, and that all your accusations are entirely false."

With a howl of rage, the brute sprang from his seat and dashed his pipe in my face. Luckily two of his companions seized him, so that I was able to make my escape from the room; but as I fled I could hear him vociferating, "Come on, you coward—let me go—yah! you cur!" and so on, until I had left the house.

From that moment my life was one of misery. The horrid wretch Grote would not let me alone; he teased me morning, noon and night, until I became the laughing-stock of the neighborhood, and, consequently my trade fell off until ruin seemed to stare me in the face. My neighbors avoided me as if I had the plague, and some went so far as to join the butcher in annoying me, so that at last I became frightened to go out, and passed my evenings in the little parlor behind the shop, making up my books.

One night, while I was so engaged, a ring came at the bell. I opened the door, and a man, clad in a long cloak, the collar of which was turned up so as to conceal his face, rushed into the passage, a proceeding I no sooner remarked than I immediately prepared to rush into the street, for I cannot bear burglars; but before I could execute my purpose the fellow caught me by the shoulder, and, in tones that froze my very blood, whispered in my ear:

"Don't be a fool, Dick; come in and shut the door, or I shall be seized."

"Jim!" I stammered. "Why, what is the matter?"

"Shut the door and come into the parlor; then I will tell you."

I did as he commanded, and then waited impatiently for the explanation of this sudden and mysterious visit.

"Phew!" said Jim, as he threw off his cloak, "I've had a narrow escape."

"But how have you had an escape? and from what have you escaped?"

"Dick, I am ruined," cried my brother, throwing himself into a chair. "I backed the wrong horse for the St. Leger, and have lost all my money."

"I knew you would, Jim," I said; "I knew you would. But it's no use crying over spilt milk, as the proverb says; you must come here and share with me, though heaven knows that I have not much to offer you, for that horrid butcher has nearly ruined me."

"You're a good fellow, Dick; but I have worse news still. You must know that I had a thousand pounds placed in my hands to buy horses for a gentleman. So convinced was I that Vanderdecken would win this race, that I not only put my money on him, but also that which I had in trust. I have lost all, and have had to fly to avoid the police."

The frightful news so overcame me that I could only wring my hands, and exclaim:

"Oh, what is to be done! what is to be done?"

"This is what must be done," said Jim, in a hurried whisper; "you must take my clothes and my name, and I will take yours in exchange; you must go down to Acton to my rooms, and I carry on your business here. Do you see?"

"Yes, I see; but the police may arrest me by mistake."

"Of course they will; that's the beauty of the thing. I expect to make a hatful of money over the next race, and when I have done that I shall show up, declare that the whole affair has been a mistake; either pay the thousand pounds or buy the horse; you will be released, and can bring an action for damages for false imprisonment."

"Yes, that's all very well, Jim; but suppose you should not win all this money?"

"Nonsense, my dear fellow; I must win it. It's as safe as the bank."

"Yes, but so was Vanderdecken."

"Oh, bother Vanderdecken! I tell you I must win; besides, should I fail, I bolt over to France, then you prove your identity, they must release you, and there you are."

"Yes; but in the meantime I shall be in prison."

"Not necessarily; you must keep close, and then, perhaps, they may not find you. I will give you a letter to my friend, Bob Kirby—you are sure to find him at the 'Bit and Bridle'—and he will tell you what to do. You must not write to me here. Bob will do all the writing, and let you know how things are going. Now, come and let us change clothes; there is not a moment to lose, or you will be too late for the train."

"But, my business?" I gasped, for I did not like the job at all.

"Oh! I can take care of that; you know I understand the trade."

"But the butcher?"

"I must put up with him I suppose," said Jim, looking rather blue. "Of course, it is not pleasant; but nothing is in this world, and as you have stood

his insults for so long a time, I suppose I shall be able to bear it for a little while. There is the letter; now off with your clothes and put on mine."

How Jim did it I can't say, but in less than a quarter of an hour I was dressed in his clothes, and turned out of my own house.

I crept along the road trembling at the sight of a policeman, and wondering at the little notice they took of me. I reached the train in safety, and arrived in Acton without being arrested.

I found the "Bit of Bridle" and Bob Kirby, to whom I delivered the letter. He read it, and at once took me to Jim's rooms, advising me not to move there from if I valued my liberty. Need I say that I felt very uncomfortable, and obeyed his orders to the letter?

On the second night after my arrival in Acton, Mr. Kirby came to my rooms and told me I must prepare to start for London at once.

"You must take care you are not seen," he continued; "for if you are caught now things would be very awkward. Tell Jim he must come down here at once; he had better walk down, for the trains may be watched. If he can get down without being seen, all will be well; but if not, I fear they will try to make it a case of conspiracy."

Oh, how I bitterly repented having consented to leave my butter shop! For, all things considered, the police were to me worse than the butcher. By keeping myself a strict prisoner in my own house, I could avoid the butcher, but there was no safety from the police.

With a beating heart I crept up to my own shop and knocked gently at the door, which was opened directly by Jim, to whom I delivered my dreadful message.

"I must be off at once, Dick," he said; "we must change clothes directly. You will be all right, for I have made every one believe I was you. I made a capital tradesman after all. I have sent your business up wonderfully."

"I am very glad to hear it, Jim; I'm sure it needed it. But how about the butcher?"

"Oh, he has been a great nuisance, certainly; but look here, Dick, don't you be half so easy with him. I don't believe he has half the pluck he pretends to have."

"I do—I know it!" was my rueful answer; "but if the business is improving, I shall try to put up with the annoyance."

"That's right, Dick. And now goodbye. I am much obliged to you for what you have done. If any of the girls say you made love to them, you will know that I am the culprit—only don't you say, but keep the fun. It is not disagreeable work, I can assure you. Ha! ha! ha! nobody would believe you if you were to swear it was me. So goodbye, and take care of yourself."

With a hearty laugh Jim went on his road, and I, with a sad heart, sought my bed.

I arose very early the next morning and took down the shutters, so as to avoid meeting that horrid butcher. A few minutes afterward a very pretty girl came fluttering into the shop, and, with many a pretty smile and simper, purchased half a pound of best fresh butter.

"Why, how dull you are this morning, Mr. Perkins!" she exclaimed, with a pretty sly glance.

"Dull?" I replied, in a dreamy manner.

"Oh, nonsense!" she cried, "it is no good putting on that modest air, after the way you behaved yesterday. Do you know, when you first came here, we all thought you such a sneak—at least most of us did; but I always said that you were not so demure as you wished to make out; and the way you snatched that kiss from me yesterday proves it."

"So," thought I, "that is the way Master Jim has been improving my business, is it?"

I looked at the little rosy mouth, and could not blame him—may I ventured to follow his example, and did so with the greatest success.

"Do you know," said the young lady, putting her arms on the counter—"do you know I have liked you ever since you thrashed that big bully, Grote, the butcher?"

"What?" I exclaimed, in amazement, "thrashed Grote?"

"Of course you did, when he came over here swearing he would pull your nose! Oh, I did like the cool way in which you went to meet him and knocked him down. It was splendid!"

Could it be possible! Had my twin brother thrashed the butcher, and left me to reap the glory? As if to confirm my suspicions, at that very instant Grote appeared in his shop—and, oh, his face! It was one mass of bruises! I stepped out on the pavement to have a look at him closer. On seeing me he bowed politely, but I merely shook my fist at him, and he retreated rapidly.

I cannot describe how my business increased from that day, and all through Jim's boldness and light-heartedness. During the day I received a letter from

my dear brother, in which he informed me that he had not lost his money; but having heard of my misery, he invented this little plot to save.

I have now several large shops. Jim has never joined me, he having retired from the turf and become a gentleman farmer. I am married, and have a large family. My eldest boy is about to marry Miss Grote, Grote having become a very good friend of mine, and, what is better, very rich. But, good friends as we are, I have never thought it worth my while to inform him of his slight mistake.

#### A Chinese Dog.

I purchased at this village a pretty large shaggy white dog, of a breed which is common all over China. We called it Nako, or the Nakowallah, after the place of its birth; and never did a poor animal show such attachment to its native village. It could only be managed for some days by a long stick which was fastened to its collar, as it did not do to let it come into close contact with us because of its teeth. In this vile durance, and even after it had got accustomed to us, and could be led by a chain, it was continually sighing, whining, howling, growling, and looking piteously in the direction in which it supposed its birth-place to be. Even when we were hundreds of miles away from Nako, it no sooner found its chain loose than it immediately turned on its footsteps and made along the path we had just traversed, being apparently under the impression that it was only a day's journey from its beloved village. It had the utmost dread of running water, and had to be carried or forced across all bridges and fords. No dog, of whatever size, could stand against it in fight, for our Chinese friend had peculiar tactics of its own which took its opponents completely by surprise. When it saw another dog, and was unchained, it immediately rushed straight at the other dog, butted it over and seized it by the throat, or some equally tender place before the enemy could gather itself together. Yet Nako became a most affectionate animal, and was an admirable watch. It never uttered a sound at night when any stranger came near it, but quietly pinned him by the calf of the leg, and held on their in silence until some one it could trust came to the relief. The Nakowallah was a most curious mixture of simplicity, ferocity, and affectionateness. I left him with a lady at Peshawar, to whose little girls he took at once, in a gentle and playful manner; but when I said "Good-bye, Nako," he divined at once that I was going to desert him; he leaped on his chain and howled and wailed.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

#### The Vagabond Sage.

An old man of very active physiognomy, answering to the name of Jacob Wilmot, was brought to the police court. His clothes looked as if they might have been bought second-hand in his youthful prime, for they had suffered more from the rubs of the world than the proprietor himself.

"What business?"

"None; I'm a traveler."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"

"You are not far wrong. Travelers and vagabonds are about the same thing. The difference is that the latter travel without brains."

"Where have you traveled?"

"All over the continent."

"For what purpose?"

"Observation."

"What have you observed?"

"A little to commend, much to censure and a good deal to laugh at."

"Humph, what do you commend?"

"A handsome woman that will stay at home, an eloquent preacher who will preach short sermons, a good writer that will not write too much, and a fool that has sense enough to hold his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

"A man that marries a girl for her fine clothing, a youth who studies medicine while he has the use of his hands, and the people who will elect a drunkard to office."

"What do you laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his position to command that respect which his personal qualifications and qualities do not merit."

He was dismissed.

A gentleman owned a farm in New Jersey. It had long been in the family. Embarrassments compelled him to sell, and the farm was put up at auction. He felt so bad about the sale that he could not attend it, but sent over his head servant. On his return the master said: "Well, John, was the farm sold?" "Yes, sir." "Did it sell well?" "It went very low." "Who bought it?" "Did." "You, John. Where did you get your money?" "I laid up my wages since I worked for you." "Well, John I'll tell you what I will do. As soon as you get the title to your property I'll come and work for you, and buy the farm back."

In Contra Costa county, Cal., the squirrels destroy a million dollars' worth of property every year.

#### Diagnosis of a Cold.

ACCORDING TO THE THEORY OF DR. O. W. HOLMES.

I Moan,  
Sigh,  
Groan.  
I sneeze—  
I wheeze—  
Cold chills  
Like rills  
Creep o'er.  
Red nose  
Redder grows,  
And how sore!

Stitch in side—  
Month open wide—  
To catch a breath;  
Ears stopped like wool—  
Mind stupid as a fool—  
I'm tired almost to death.

But here my doctor comes,  
Doctor (and poet) Holmes,  
And says, "Dear sir, your lungs are gaining."

Because he notices I'm growing more diffuse  
In course of all my grumbling and complaining  
In the quality of syllables I use;  
This being the essence of his later creed,  
That people naturally write as they have breath to read.

(If it were a lady patient, in this style he would greet her:—  
"Do you respire, s. m., c. m., or long particular metre?"

And she—"I fear me, doctor, I'm in a swift decline,  
I seldom now respire or write a forty syllable line."

And before he would assure a man that his cure was complete,  
He would say, "I must count carefully, not your pulses—but your feet."

And therefore (to return) he finds my cold continually lessening in its might,  
Since it takes increasing length or breath to read each succeeding line of verses that I write:

And I also must concede in view of this very striking theory recently promulgated by the doctor and the poet,  
That by token of these I write and the over prolonging length of breath which they indicate and require, I am now as well as ever, even if otherwise I should not know it.

#### Bridges of the Thames.

The bridges across the Thames are eleven in number, and over them go more people in a year than across any bridge in the world. They are fine specimens of architecture, made either of stone or iron, and some of them cost huge sums of money. The cost of London bridge was nearly \$12,000,000. Over this bridge 20,000 vehicles and 107,000 persons on foot pass daily. Waterloo bridge, which is the finest of them all, is said to have cost \$5,000,000. It is 1,380 feet long, and consists of nine elliptical arches, 120 feet span, and 35 feet high, supported on piers 20 feet wide at the springing of the arches. In six months there passed over it 2,244,910 persons, which would be at the rate of nearly 5,000,000 per year. The toll each way is a half-penny. Beneath all these bridges is a constant stream of boats plying upon the water. They go and come, up and down stream, and across in every direction, and in such numbers and confusion that the stranger cannot see how they escape running into and over one another. And such a noise as the steam whistles and the oarsmen and those connected with the boats keep up was never heard anywhere else. In addition to all these bridges and boats, there is another mode of crossing the Thames. It is the tunnel, two miles below London bridge. This stupendous work extends beneath the bed of the river, and connects Wapping on the left bank with Teddington on the right. It was begun in 1825 under the directions of Brunel, the architect, and finished by him in 1843. It consists of two arched passages 1,200 feet long, 14 feet wide and 16 feet high, all below the bed of the river. Whoever walks or rides through the tunnel goes under the River Thames, and nowadays it is used by the East London Railway Company, whose locomotives thunder along with ships and fishes swimming over them.

Some remarkable feats of skill were recently performed at Bhopal, in India, by the Sikh Cavalry. A sheep was suspended on a sort of a gibbet, and the men were to ride past and cut at it. Captain Buller, the commandant of the Central India Horse, divided the sheep in one single cut; but although nearly one hundred cuts were made at another carcass by the men at various times, not one succeeded in severing it. Capt. Buller was destined to perform the coup de grace, which he did in fine style, and the lower end of the carcass dropped in one single cut with his peculiarly shaped Sikh scimitar. After this another very dexterous feat, which is common to the Sikhs, was performed. This consists in throwing circular shaped steel quoits at anything. The old Sikhs throw these quoits with deadly aim, and have been known to kill many of their enemies at night without making the slightest noise. They generally throw it with their left hand, and the quoit whirls at an awful speed with straight and precise course as a bullet.

A reckless Bavarian, who prided himself upon his skill as a marksman, recently, bethought himself of a growing proof of his unerring aim. He thereupon led his son, a lad of 11 years, to a certain spot and paced off seventy yards. Upon the boy's head thus posted he placed an apple, and retiring with his rifle to the distance of 210 feet, he called upon his friends who had assembled to witness the dangerous and heartless act, to observe that he should cut the apple in two without harming his child. He deliberately raised his weapon, fired and cut the apple in the middle, leaving the child neither scared nor frightened, so confident was the later in the father's skill. The heartless man was about to repeat the experiment, when the police, secretly informed, it was said, by the boy's mother, came upon the ground and interfered to prevent the continuance of such a dangerous experiment, and arrested the father, imprisoning him for a number of days in punishment for his foolishness.

Mrs. William Pluntz, of Albany, separated from her husband after only two weeks of wedlock because he snored so loudly that she could not sleep. Verdict: Served him right.

An Illinois woman who wanted to go to a masquerade party as Mary Queen of Scots looked through the Bible to ascertain how the character was dressed.

A very great revival of religion is now in progress at St. Johnsbury, Vt. On Sunday and Monday last over eighty persons requested prayers, and a meeting in the Fairbanks machine shop on Tuesday afternoon was attended by the five hundred workmen of that great establishment and by many others. The proportion of positive conversions is unusually large.

Belle Seymour put on male attire and passed for a man for a year, earning a living as a laborer in Memphis. But she got very drunk at last, and her sex was discovered.

#### A Balloon Spider.

In a recent address before the Smithsonian Institute, Dr. G. Lincoerne gives the following interesting report of the curious little balloon-spider, and its work, and the account will be received by our readers, we trust, with special interest, in view of our recent illustrated accounts of certain "insect wonders." "I once observed," says the writer, "one of these spiders at work in the upper corner of an open outside door shutter. She was spinning gossamer, of which she was forming a balloon, and clinging to her thorax was a cluster of minute young spiders. She finished up the body of the balloon, threw out the long bow-lines, which were flapping and fluttering in the now gently-increasing breeze. Several minutes before she got ready for the ascension, she seemed to be fixing the bottom and widening her hammock-shaped balloon; and now, the breeze being suitable, she moved to the cable in the stern, severed it, and her craft bounded upward, and, soaring northward, was soon beyond the scope of observation."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

The world at large won't miss Aunt Liza much, now that she's dead; but the ones who have lived by her for these thirty years past, have a little place in their hearts for the memory of her to dwell in.

Aunt Liza's history will never be of much account in the years to come, for the shrunken body has moved itself about very quietly, making but little noise, and the deeds she has done are not great ones, even though they have made angels smile, and tinged many a poor heart with gladness.

When she first moved into that little cot on the cross road, she was all alone, excepting the cat. Her big boy Ben came home from the West and hung around the place for a while two years ago, but one night when he came in drunk and beat his old mother, the neighbors heard it and bounced the brute out of the house.

Since then the old lady has been living along doing odd jobs at washing and ironing, and in the winter time knitting socks and mittens for the boys in the neighborhood. She has always managed to find time to visit some sick one, and many is the doughnut or little bowl of jelly that she's distributed around.

She's always been mourning over her boy Ben; and the neighbors say that every night she used to pray for him. But he never got any better, and when he came into the little shanty to see her die, his eyes were blood-shot and he could only dimly discern her.

"Benny," the old woman whispered, as he came near the bed, "I'm a goin' to die, they say. Now if only you'll tell me, Benny, that when I'm dead you won't drink any more, I won't care much for having to leave this world. But when I'm thinkin' that nebber when I'm gone you'll go reelin' over your old mother's grave, drunk, it seems s'if I'd want you dead too."

Ben dropped his head down close by her as the color grew fainter, and something like a tear glistened in his bleared eye.

"Promise me, now, Benny," she faltered, "promise me that you'll do better, so that when I'm above, God's footstool will never be stained by my tears."

And then she was dead!

They smoothed the scanty gray locks away from the shrunken forehead; closed the sightless eyes; and the poor, tired body was at rest, until a higher power should inspire it with new life.

Nobody knew where Ben went. After the funeral was over he left, and no one has seen him since.—*Fulton Times.*

#### How to Alleviate a Cough.

The London Lancet, which ought to be a good authority, says: "Anodynes, narcotics, cough mixtures, and lozenges are practically of no good, and but to often increase the debility and hasten the fatal end. The best method, of easing a cough, is to resist it with all the force of will possible, until the accumulation of phlegm becomes greater, then there is something to cough against, and it comes up much easier, and with half the coughing. A deal of hacking and hemming and coughing in invalids is nervous, purely nervous, or from the force of habit, as is shown by the frequency when thinking about it, and the comparative rarity when the person is so much engaged that there is no time to think about it, and the attention is compelled in another direction."

When a young man escorts a young lady home in the evening it is not a good plan for her to turn the latch key prior to any little affectionate fencing, so to speak, that may be in order. This is what a certain youthful person did, not long since, and the consequences were that a couple of individuals were noisily precipitated into a neighboring snow bank before it was discovered by the courageous head of the family that he was not a burglar.

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Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
PORT LEWIS SELLINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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2 inches, 1.25 2.00 2.50 5.00 8.00 15.00  
3 columns, 2.00 3.00 4.00 8.00 12.00 20.00  
4 columns, 3.00 4.00 5.00 10.00 15.00 25.00  
1 column, 8.00 12.00 14.00 20.00 30.00 40.00  
Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAR. 25, 1875

## The Journal and Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror

will be sent for one year for \$1.85, post paid, to any address.

## Already Under Way.

The Central New York Institution for Deaf-mutes at Rome, was opened last Monday, in the building engaged for that purpose, formerly occupied by James Searles, on Madison street. The house has been nicely fitted up for school purposes, and some twelve or more deaf-mutes, who had applied for admission, were expected to be on hand last Saturday in order to commence with the school on Monday morning. Of course, it will be a comparatively small beginning, but will, from year to year, grow and flourish. The first pupil, who arrived to attend the school, was a son of Mr. Henry Shepherd, of Iliou, N. Y., named Marther Eugene Shepherd, a bright boy ten years of age. The school being now open, we trust parents and friends, who have deaf-mute children to be educated, will not neglect to send them forthwith to the institution which is under the charge of Mr. Alphonso Johnson, a teacher of long experience.

The gentlemen who have started the school are deserving of great praise for the energetic manner in which they have done the work.

## Graded Schools.

From a perusal of the reports of institutions for the deaf, that have thus far been received, it is evident that the number of deaf-mutes in the country is largely on the increase. Hence the question of how this increase shall be accommodated, is, in the States of large population, coming into unusual prominence. The Superintendent of the Indiana Institution recommends to his State the adoption of the graded system; the Superintendent of the Ohio Institution suggests the same, but it is only the New York Institution that has, in a manner, the chief features of the system in practical operation. It is well, however, to state that this experiment on the part of New York, costs the institution but little. It had a building on its grounds, and when the idea of grading off the younger pupils had birth, it was easy to make some alterations in the interior and surround the whole by a high picket-fence, and detail a couple of teachers for the instruction of the fifty youthful inmates. Had it been a question of erection, we should have heard the suggestion, but doubtless nothing more.

It is true that there is much in the plan of graded schools that commends it to one's favor, yet we cannot help thinking that when large institutions adopt it and seek to accommodate the growing deaf-mute population of their respective States, they are beginning at the wrong end. These institutions have already reached their maximum greatness, and such as are wisely and happily controlled under one executive head, should thank their stars, and aspire to no further increase of numbers, even in a separate and adjacent building, lest they bring about such an aggregation, as may result in the appointment of another and additional executive to assist in the management. It may be well to point to New York and its graded system as an example to carry the day. And when carried, and the system of grades duly inaugurated, it is among the possibilities that the trustees, with their finger pointing due east, may create a new executive office and without delay select the incumbent. Then we may look for discord and differences, and an illustration of the injunction that a house divided against itself cannot stand.

In states, like New Jersey, that have no institutions for the deaf, great or small, but that are on the eve of building, and in those states that contemplate the erection of new buildings to the abandonment of the old, the graded system should have especial attention. Building thus with special regard to grades, the plan could be elaborated from time to time, objections removed as they occurred, and improvements introduced whenever demanded.

But there is no reducing a large institution so long as the main building stands. A gap created by a building, will soon be closed by new admissions, and so on till suddenly there is a split.

The question is simply one of too much aggregation, and it seems to us that this graded plan is merely a clever way of getting round it. Instead of massing in one large structure, the number is scattered around in small habitations, and we are asked to believe that there is no aggregation. The evils of massing, we are assured, will be exterminated by this graded system. We hope they will, but we are not at all sure that the remedy will not be worse than the disease.

In any bounded expanse of territory, where there is a considerable number of youth to be educated, the correct policy is generally admitted to be to provide facilities that can be appreciated by all. Erect buildings within a reasonable distance, and not compel pupils to flock from remote parts, for it is very likely they won't. If any State has a deaf-mute population large enough to support several institutions, by all means let it have the several, and allow them to be so situated that there can be no excuse for non-attendance, and consequent ignorance.

The day-schools in Chicago, Pittsburgh and other places are examples of this policy, and the Central New York Institution at Rome will go far to illustrate it. In this connection it may be well to remark that the two institutions known as the "Institution for Improved Instruction of Deaf-mutes" in New York City and "the St. Mary's Institution for Deaf-mutes" in the city of Buffalo, are sectarian, and hence limited as regards admission.

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## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY HENRY WINTER SYLLE.

### Wanted—A Universal Language!

The Congress of Scandinavian Educators at Copenhagen, previously referred to in this Department, appointed a committee to devise a uniform manual alphabet and sign-language for the deaf and dumb. The committee consists of Pastor Molling Hansen, Director of the Royal Institution at Copenhagen, Director Borg of Stockholm, Director Bolchen, of Christiansia, and Pastor Alopas, of Finland.

This looks as if there was considerable diversity in the countries represented. That it should be in signs, does not surprise us, for even in the United States, where teachers pass so frequently from one institution to another, almost every school has peculiarities of style by which its graduates may be known. But we are amazed if it is true that there are such differences in the manual alphabet, as to require a committee to reconcile them; for the variations in the single-hand alphabet, as used here and in different parts of Europe, so far as we have been able to learn, are very slight.

We shall be on the look-out for the committee at the Centennial.

### Compulsory Education in Hesse.

A law regarding compulsory education was recently enacted in Hesse, and Dr. Matthias, of Freiberg, editor of the *Organ*, endeavored to have its provisions extended to include the deaf and dumb. In this he was unfortunately unsuccessful. We should not be surprised, however, to know that the interest thus excited had much to do with the more liberal aid given to the Freiberg Institution, as related in the *JOURNAL* of January 7th.

Dr. Matthias' account, in the *Organ*, of his efforts, is much too long to reproduce here, but we commend it to those who are interested in the subject. This is assuming more and more importance every year, and will, we think, soon prove one of the most powerful among the causes, tending to compel a great increase in the number of schools—and, we sincerely hope, a great decrease in their size.

### Church Work in Great Britain.

(Second Paper.)

THE LONDON ASSOCIATION—LORD EBURY—REV. SAMUEL SMITH, A. K. C.

[We intended devoting our Second Paper to an account of the work done in various parts of England outside London, and our Third to that in Ireland. But in the *Magazine* of the London Association for January, we find so interesting a sketch of the history of the association, in connection with the services rendered to it by one of its earliest and most faithful friends, Lord Ebury, that we have concluded we cannot do better than copy it entire, to complete our account of the work in London.

We only regret that we cannot also present to the readers of the *JOURNAL*, the very neatly engraved portrait of Lord

EBURY which accompanies the sketch. It is taken, we presume, from the painting to which the article refers, procured by a subscription among the members of the association, to be placed in the lecture room of their church—St. Saviour's. The face of this good friend of the deaf and dumb cannot be better described than by saying, it is thoroughly English; the brow broad and high, clear and penetrating eyes and a kindly smile on the lips.

The article is written by the editor of the *Magazine*, Rev. Samuel Smith, A. K. C., chaplain of the association. Mr. Smith was formerly a teacher in one of the institutions in the north of England, and probably entered upon the work at an early age, as is usual there. As stated in the article, soon after he became the missionary of the association, it appeared desirable he should be ordained, so as better to carry on his work, especially in building up a church. The Bishops of the Church of England are very particular in requiring candidates for Holy Orders to have a collegiate education and a degree. Mr. Smith therefore studied at King's College, London, while pursuing his missionary work, and finally obtained the degree of "Associate of King's College," expressed by the letters A. K. C., which have, we suppose, puzzled some of our readers. The prosperity of the association, as shown by its receipts increasing twenty fold in as many years, is, in great measure, due to his exertions under God.—Ed.]

(From the London Magazine for the Deaf and Dumb, January, 1875.)

It is our pleasure now to place before the deaf and dumb, and those interested in their welfare, some account of the great benefits which they have received by Lord Ebury's constant personal labors, influence, and pecuniary help for more than twenty years in connection with the Royal Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb.

This society was originally established in 1841 as an institution for teaching trades to the deaf and dumb, but, having failed in that object, it was re-organized as a Missionary Association in 1854, its object being then chiefly to provide religious services in the finger and sign language for them, which they would understand, also to visit and assist them in distress, and to help them in procuring employment. At that time the charity was almost friendless, and without means; but Lord Ebury (then Lord Robert Grosvenor, M. P.) and a few of the older members of the Committee (Messrs. G. L. Phipps Eyre, J. F. Fortescue, J. Michael, and Shirley F. Woolmer), did not desert the almost sinking ship, but have remained its constant friends to the present day, and have now the pleasure of rejoicing in its great prosperity. For the year 1854-5 its income was only £169 9s. 6d., (£847.37) whereas the amount received from the public in the years 1873-4 was, for the General Fund, £2,048 2s. 10d., (£10,240.71) and for the Building Fund, £1,241 5s. 5d., (£6,206.35) making a total of £3,289 8s. 3d., (£16,447.06). A wonderful difference certainly, and to which Lord Ebury's constant labor has very much contributed. We will now give some details of that labor.

In 1854, Lord Ebury presided at a public meeting, and warmly advocated the objects of the charity. His testimony to its necessity and certain usefulness was very valuable. In preparation for practical work, the then Secretary, Major Butts, made a list of all the deaf and dumb in London from the census tables of 1851; and in February, 1855, Mr. Chalmers was engaged as missionary, and during the next six months he called at all the addresses given, and found a great many of the deaf and dumb. He also commenced Sunday services for them in the West End, first in Castle street, next in Fitzroy Hall, Little Portland street. He then resigned, and we succeeded him in August, 1855, and having ourselves visited the deaf and dumb all over London and suburbs, and become well established in the work, we were anxious to carry out what had been our earnest wish for some years past, viz.: to be ordained for the special ministry of the deaf and dumb, and to have a proper church in which they might assemble for worship. We introduced a deputation of the deaf and dumb to Lord Ebury and presented to him a memorial on the subject. His lordship received us very kindly, and promised to render what help he could when the project assumed a practical shape.

As our term at College approached completion (towards the end of 1859) a special Committee of the deaf and dumb was formed to commence raising the means to build the church. The following were the members: Messrs. D. T. Baker, (Chairman), T. Davidson, J. J. Cowens, W. P. Pugh, with Mr. J. A. Spencer and ourselves as secretaries. The deaf and dumb collected a considerable amount, and after our ordination, on Trinity Sunday, 1860, matters assumed larger proportions. The subject having again been brought before Lord Ebury, he most kindly promised £50, (£250) which was most valuable as showing his hearty approval of the object, and which greatly induced others to contribute. The Deaf and Dumb Committee having given up the money collected in aid of the Deaf and Dumb, a Building Committee was formed of some of its members—viz.: General Boileau, (Chairman), Messrs. Arthur H. Bather, G. L. P. Eyre, D. T. Baker, R. M. Rew, Shirley F. Woolmer, &c., with ourselves as Secretary. We afterwards prepared a memorial to Her Majesty the Queen, signed by between three and four hundred deaf and dumb persons, and it was undoubtedly Lord Ebury's letter, which accompanied the memorial, which influenced Her Majesty to respond by a donation of £50 (£250). In 1861, a bazaar was held for the Building Fund, the success of which was very much promoted by the labor and influence of Lord and Lady Ebury.

It occurred to us that a concert by the

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"Wandering Minstrels" would add considerably to the funds, and Lord Ebury procured an antient interview with his nephew, Captain the Hon. Seymour J. G. Egeron, the conductor, and with Lord Ebury's recommendation the consent of the minstrels was certain. A "happy thought" also came into our mind—that as the Prince and Princess of Wales were then newly married it would give great eclat to the concert, as well as ensure its success, if they would honor it with their presence, and his lordship procured that great benefit also for the object. A letter of introduction from Lord Ebury to the Earl of Dudley procured us permission to have a concert in the splendid picture gallery at Dudley House, which added to the Building Fund.

In pursuing our policy of making friends for the Association, we felt that Earl Grosvenor (now the Duke of Westminster) would be a most valuable acquisition. We therefore solicited his lordship to preside at one of the annual meetings of the charity, and referred him to Lord Ebury for the "character" of our work. Perhaps the high recommendation which his lordship gave to Earl Grosvenor has been one of the greatest benefits conferred by him, for therefrom has flowed invaluable aid to the Association. Lord Grosvenor presided at the meeting, became interested in the work, gave the site for Saint Saviour's Church for the deaf and dumb, besides liberal contributions. When Marquis of Westminster, he supported, by a private letter to the Prince of Wales, the petition, signed by over four hundred deaf and dumb persons, that his Royal Highness would lay the first stone of the church, which he was graciously pleased to do, as well as to give one hundred guineas (£525) to the fund. The Duke of Westminster also obtained the consent of the Marquis of Lorne to preside at a public dinner, which realized £600, (£3,000), and to which Lord Ebury gave £25 (£125) additional. His grace also most kindly offered us Grosvenor House for a concert, and obtained the consent of the Wandering Minstrels to give their services a second time, and at considerable personal exertion induced many friends to be present. Lord Ebury also took great interest in the concert and secured the attendance of over forty friends at a guinea (£5.25) each.

His lordship is also a Trustee of the church, and has attended most of the business meetings during its erection, and has presided at several annual meetings from 1854 to the present time. Further, when the Rev. S. Hansard proposed in Committee that efforts should be made to secure Royal patronage for the Association, it was Lord Ebury who secured that of Her Majesty the Queen. When we consider, therefore, the great benefits which the deaf and dumb now enjoy through the operations of the Royal Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb, which charity has received so much valuable aid from Lord Ebury, we think we were justified in placing before them in Saint Saviour's Lecture Hall a representation of the benevolent features of him to whom they owe so much, and we were further justified in saying, when our health was proposed by the Marquis of Lorne as one "who was always working for the charity," that our humble efforts would have been of little avail had it not been for the untiring labors and great influence of Lord Ebury.

Death of a Deaf-mute by Small-Pox.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the prevalence of the small-pox, of which I think you have heard, in Watertown a few days ago, there have been some cases of the Chinese plague, and among them was that of a mute boy, named Montois, who died of that disease last night. It is supposed that the small-pox came from rags brought from California to this city.

C. O. U.

Watertown, March 15th.

### The Late Andrew Armstrong.

The deceased, Andrew Armstrong, who was killed on a Michigan railway, was well known to the deaf-mutes of New York City, where he had lived for a number of years past, earning his living by peddling nick-nacks. Last fall he came to the New York Institution and stated that he had a brother living near Detroit, Mich., to whom he wished to go as he could scarcely raise the means to live in the city; so the pupils of the institution generously contributed a sufficient amount of money to defray his expenses west, where his death occurred. He was an honest and well meaning man, and his death, under circumstances so sad, is regretted by all who knew him.

H.

New York March 17, '75.

### Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbeck, the parents of Mrs. James Lewis, celebrated their golden wedding on the 2d of January last. The old gentleman expected some presents, but was not prepared for the party that had stormed in upon him, and was so astonished that he did not know what to say. But when the fun began, he was as spry as the youngest of the party. The old gentleman was born in Hackensack, N. J., Dec. 15, 1799, and is now past his 75th year. He is a descendant of the old Knickerbockers, and is one of the heirs of the Anneke Jans estate. The old lady was born in Hackensack, N. J., Nov. 4, 1803, and is a descendant of some of the oldest New Jersey families.

F. W. H.

EASTER SERVICE.—Among the services to be held at Grace church, next Sunday, will be one called the "Children's Service," which will take place in the evening. The exercises are expected to be of much interest.

## Minor Topics.

William Taylor, a soldier of the war of 1812, and the first white male child born in Cincinnati, died there a few days since. His golden wedding was celebrated in 1868.

A Lowell clergyman has offered \$200 of his salary to the ladies of his congregation if they will abandon a projected church fair for fear that it will prove an interruption to a revival now in progress in his society.

It is estimated, upon replies received to inquiries addressed to farmers in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Nebraska, that there is still about 52,000,000 bushels of available supply of wheat still to come forward.

Milwaukee boasts an average thickness of thirty feet of ice in its harbor, for a distance of 8,000 feet, caused by drift ice pressing under the ice upon the surface, while the lake is frozen over about twenty miles out.

An oak tree near Arnsberg, in Prussia, more than a thousand years old, is about to be cut down by its owner, on account of the inconvenience he suffers from the frequent visits of strangers to the place.

The Sultan of Turkey employs in his palace 6,000 servants of both sexes. He pays and feeds 300 cooks, 300 gardeners, 500 coachmen and 600 more to do odds and ends about the house. To feed these people and their hangers on, 1,200 sheep and 2,000 fowls are killed every day, and 60,000 francs for lights are expended.

The value of church property in the United States is thus stated:—In 1850 it was \$87,328,701; in 1860 \$171,391,932; in 1870, \$354,483,581, showing that such property nearly doubles every ten years, and that in 1880 it will amount to \$708,967,162; 1890, to 1,417,934,324; and in 1900, to \$2,845,868,648. Church property is increasing faster than church membership.

Hon. Abram S. Hewitt adopts a sensible and impartial course in selecting a candidate for the vacant naval cadetship from his district. He invites letters naming candidates, refuses to consider personal applications, and proposes that the cadet shall be chosen from among the candidates after a careful examination by a committee of well known gentlemen.

### An Excited Community.

REMARKABLE SPECTACLE IN THE OSWEGO COUNTY COURT OF SESSIONS.

PULASKI, March 17.—A trial has been in progress at the court-house in this place which creates more local interest than any which has occurred here in years. In the year 1873 there resided, and yet reside, on the North road leading from Pulaski to Sandy Creek, two families, one named Sage, the other named Trumbull. Sage is a man about 72 years old and a well to do farmer. Trumbull is 25, and is proprietor of a cheese factory on the opposite side of the road from Sage's premises. Trumbull had but recently purchased the factory, and as the families were remotely related, an intimacy of more than neighborhood friendship sprung up between them. Sage had daughters (young ladies), and as Mrs. Trumbull was of about the same age, more than a formal friendship existed between herself and the Sage girls.

As it appears, one day in June, 1873, Mr. Sage and his wife left the house in charge of two of the girls. During the afternoon they left it, called at Trumbull's and told Mr. Trumbull that they were going to the cheese factory to eat curd. In the mean time it was discovered that the Trumbull woman went to Sage's house immediately after the departure of the girls for the cheese factory, and was seen coming away from it by the young ladies as they were returning home. Sage seems to have left about \$70 or \$80 on a shelf in a cupboard, rolled up tightly in a wallet, and the next day, on making an examination, \$40 of the cash was gone. Mrs. Trumbull was accused of the theft, and an indictment was obtained for grand larceny about a year since.

There never was a trial in this section that attracted such an amount of interest, as the parties were of the utmost respectability, in fact the court room for three days was literally packed to its utmost capacity, including the space within the bar and the gallery, one third of the audience being women. As the roads were impassable for teams, one witness, an aged woman, was drawn four miles in a cutter by men, and women who under ordinary circumstances were two weak or indolent to walk to their next door neighbors went on foot two or three miles to help swell the crowd in the court room. Yesterday the Court issued an order that there should be no more admitted than could be seated, yet many crowded in in spite of this injunction until the aisles and within the bar were packed, and hundreds went away. Delicate ladies were seen proceeding to the court house at least an hour and a half before commencement of court in order to obtain seats, though it rained in torrents or the snow fell as in an Arctic region.

At half-past 2 o'clock to-day the coun-

sel for the defense began to sum up, and occupied two hours. The District Attorney occupied the same time. The jury retired at p. m., remaining out 20 minutes, and brought in a verdict of not guilty amid the rejoicing of the crowd, the ladies in particular. When the verdict was announced the prisoner swooned.—*Cor. Osw. Palladium.*

## CENTRAL SQUARE.

Our public school closed its winter term of sixteen weeks last Friday. This is made the long term of the year, to better accommodate the young men and boys who may have other employment during the other terms. A few of the friends and patrons of the school dropped in, Friday p. m., to note the progress which had been made. The teachers thought it not best to prepare any exercises for the day out of the line of every day work. We think this a wise decision. Exhibitions are very pleasant, and usually gratifying to the friends of the pupils; but in schools where but little time is spent during the term in composition and declamation, the outlay of time necessary to prepare for such an occasion generally makes the last three weeks of the term of but little value in the recitations; while the pupils should accomplish as much in that time as in double the number of weeks at the beginning of the term.

Our Principal, Mr. F. Walker, of Tylerville, Jefferson county, is a thorough and energetic teacher, and well liked by his pupils. Mr. E. T. Rulison, of Parish, the former Principal, has acted as assistant in the Principal's room. It is not by the will of the people that Mr. Rulison was thus inversely promoted, for he was a very popular teacher, but because he desired to spend a part of the day in the study of medicine; that being his chosen profession. Miss Clara Morse, of Cleveland, is much loved by the little people, and is doing good work in the Primary school. We are justly proud of our new school house, a fine two-story brick structure, arranged for four teachers. Quite a large number of students from other districts have been in attendance, and it is hoped that by employing only first-class teachers, the number may be increased to the full capacity of the house.

Central Square, March 22, 1875.

## COLOSE.

Bright sunshine, gentle showers, and the later shower, accompanied with lightning and thunder, have melted the snow hills considerably. O my! my! how it snows and blows now! Mr. Baker's school closed Monday of this week. Teacher and pupils were much attached to each other, and were very loth to part.

We were permitted to visit John F. Hartson's school again last Tuesday. We were pleased with teacher and scholars. Hope these teachers—Baker and Hartson—may chance to get the same situations again next winter.

Not every professed teacher is qualified for teaching, though they may have much book knowledge. Good morals, liking to teach, "apt to teach," make a part of the necessary qualifications for so responsible a position as teacher.

The scarlet fever is in our community. The three children of Thomas Richardson have been very sick with it, and yesterday we laid the second, a little boy of four years, in the little grave under the old apple tree, to rest. A few days ago a little girl near Union Square, was laid away in the old churchyard. Horace, son of Archibald Church, was taken suddenly ill in school, on Monday of this week, and went to his home. He grew worse during the night, when Dr. Chapman, of Holmesville, was summoned. Tuesday evening he was a little better. Severe colds prevail throughout the vicinity, and some bordering hard upon congestion of the lungs.

We saw and heard a robin in the bush yesterday, but we guess he is sorry now.

E. D. PHILLIPS.

Colosse, March 18, 1875.

## NEW HAVEN.

Although the past week has been a very stormy one, yet the business in this place has been unusually lively, and with the opening of spring we hope to see it still continue to increase.

The meetings are being kept up at both churches, and they are filled nearly every evening in the week, although the weather, at times, has been very unfavorable.

Rev. O. Place, of the Congregational church, is a willing worker, and is engaged, both heart and hand, in the salvation of souls. And it is needless to mention that Rev. E. C. Brown, of the M. E. Church, is deeply in earnest in his daily remarks to those under his charge, and who have lately started in the cause of Christ; and it is with regret we learn that, on account of ill-health, he will soon be obliged to leave this place.

The Dominion Telegraph Company have established an office at the store of Rowe & Snow, where all business will receive prompt attention. This line is so connected with other lines that a dispatch can be sent to almost any part of the world.

W. W.

New Haven, March 22, 1875.

Thirteen persons united with the Methodist church on Sunday last, eleven on probation and two in full connection, making an addition of 98 to the membership since the beginning of the year.

A petition has been circulated at Cleveland asking that the Midland be relieved from taxation during this and the coming year. The road is now open from Oswego to Oneida, and a train was run between those points, March 17. A freight train now passes over the road daily.

## The Universalist Meeting at Dexter.

A Conference of the Black River Association of Universalists was held at Dexter, Jefferson county, N. Y., beginning Monday evening, March 15th, and continuing through Tuesday and Wednesday. The ministers present were—W. S. Goodell, of Ellensburg; E. Jacobs, of Fulton; H. Hersey, of Watertown, and J. Vincent, of Mexico.

All the services were well attended, and people connected with all the religious societies in the place took an interest in the meeting.

There were no noisy demonstrations; no appeals to fear; but the undecurrent of religious feeling was not to be mistaken, and the appeals were to the higher nature in man—the inner consciousness of right. The incentives presented to all were the goodness of God, the love of Christ, and the blessedness of a life the every-day characteristic of which is love of duty, and trust in the Father in heaven. The results of the meeting gave proof that the interest was real. Just previous to the communion service thirty earnest and thoughtful persons came reverently forward, professed their faith, and united with the church, and several who could not be present sent their names, expressing a desire to become members at the earliest opportunity. The meeting speaks for itself, and those who were present are assured that its influence will be blessed to the good of the people among whom it was held.

J. V.

## Seeds, &c., for Kansas.

Mrs. R. H. Spencer, of Great Bend, Barton Co., Kansas, is collecting, through this and neighboring counties, supplies of clothing, &c., for the destitute and suffering people of her county. She is commissioned by Thos. A. Osborne, Governor of Kansas, and a reliable committee at Great Bend receive and distribute to the needy whatever she forwards to them.

Mrs. Spencer finds the people of Mexico have contributed so largely already, she asks only for garden seeds, but will gladly accept clothing, bedding, dried fruit and dried pumpkin, if contributed. Seeds—pumpkin, squash, melon, beans, sweet corn, cucumber, onion, lettuce, all or any kind of seed for common use, as much or as little as any one can spare, may be left at the store of Stone, Robinson & Co



## West Virginia Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The institution is progressing finely, and our most sanguine hopes for its success bid fair to be realized. The present number of pupils is seventy-two. In the present state of our buildings we cannot comfortably accommodate ten more, and there are on hand at present, at least, that number of applications. Thanks to the liberality of our Legislature, this crowded condition of the institution is not to last much longer, as we have just learned that an appropriation has been made for the extension of the building and for the erection of a new shop building. Work will be commenced on these improvements as soon as practicable, and it is hoped to have them completed by the opening of next session.

In the extension of the building, will be the chapel, the dining-room, and school-rooms for the deaf and dumb, the rooms now used for these purposes being entirely inadequate in size and almost wholly unsuitable. The rooms now used for school-rooms are especially defective, being too small, too close, and not well lighted, and these three points constitute the chief requisites of a school-room. We have now in successful operation three shops for the deaf and dumb, and two for the blind, viz: a shoe-shop, a tailor-shop and a carpenter-shop for the deaf and dumb, and a mattress-shop and a broom-shop for the blind. The present shop building is too small, one of the shops, (the carpenter-shop,) being crowded into an old frame building, which stands in the yard, and which was, I believe, formerly the kitchen. The new shop building is to be erected at the eastern end of the old one, of increased dimensions and carried up one story higher, thus making it three stories high. These two buildings will afford ample accommodations for all the shops, and will give us room for a printing office which we propose to put in operation some day.

Although so much about our institution is defective, yet very many improvements have been made in the last four months. A steam heating apparatus has been introduced, the building has been lighted with gas, and an abundant supply of pure freestone water has been piped to the institution from a spring in a mountain side, two miles distant. This last was the most needed improvement of all, as the institution has been, heretofore, entirely dependent for its supply of water on a few cisterns which are not to be depended on at all seasons of the year, and although the institution has been in operation since 1870, there has never been a bath-tub about the place until this session. All this is changed now; we have now plenty of water, and the pupils have excellent bathing facilities. Add to these improvements the steam laundry, which has just been completed, and you perceive that, although still deficient in many points, we are pretty well up with the times. The pupils are healthy and contented. To perceive this you have but to look at their bright, ruddy faces, and to see their active motions in the school-rooms, at work and at play.

The rapidity with which everything has been accomplished here lately, is truly astonishing, and can only be accounted for by the fact that Mr. Covell is at the head of the institution and that he is most emphatically, the right man in the right place. Well may the Board of Regents be proud of having selected him as the head of the institution, for, under his wise administration, the West Virginia Institution will soon be shoulder to shoulder with any institution in the land, an honor to the Board and the pride of the State.

Romney, W. Va., March 3rd.

## Hartford Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

On the 2nd of Feb., a brother and sister of Mrs. Weeks, both deaf-mutes, residing in East Windsor, Conn., came down in a sleigh to visit her and family. In the evening a pleasant surprise was given them. About a dozen deaf-mute residents of this city met, among whom was grandmother Gallandet, who is ever interested in deaf-mute sociable gatherings. Then followed chat after chat and gesticulations, and the whole company thus engaged in conversation, using signs instead of voice, seemed as like a great machine with its several parts set in motion. Was it a talking machine? Yes more than that, a living one. A couple of hours being spent in social intercourse, the company repaired to the dining-room and helped themselves to nuts and cider. First of all was drunk in the new cider the health of grandmother Gallandet; short pithy speeches were made and fortune telling passed around. It was near midnight, when the company took leave.

Another social gathering, accompanying a surprise, had been planned for the 22nd of Feb. A committee of arrangements had been appointed, but by the sudden death of Mrs. Weeks' mother and the unexpected exodus of Mrs. Thos. H. Gallandet, our fond expectations were thwarted.

The anniversary of Washington's birthday having arrived, there was a sociable given in the American Asylum, but no public exhibition. Many of the pupils said that the entertainment was as dry as sawdust.

Mrs. Col. Kennedy, wife of the steward of the American Asylum, was suddenly taken ill on the 2d of February. It was feared she had heart disease, but time showed she had a shock of paralysis. The shock having commenced in the head, she lay unconscious up to the time of her demise, which was a little over a week after the shock. Col. Kennedy, in the days of his separation, had the sympathy of his many friends.

It is a singular fact, yet a fact, that the teachers in the American Asylum, one by one, had all been taken ill, but thank the Lord, through His great

mercy, they have all been spared, and are now at their posts.

The pupils have now taken turns, and as many as a hundred and four, out of two hundred and twenty-nine, have the mumps. Through the sanitary superintendence of Miss Greenlaw, the ever watchful matron, without the aid of the physician, they are getting along nicely. Some of the pupils, thus afflicted, make fun of each other, remarking thus: "Your face is round, like the full moon." "Your chin resembles that of a frog." There is some suffering, but undaunted patience seems to prevail, and most of the afflicted are not missed from their respective class-rooms, although they can hardly participate in the wonted exercises of the class-room.

Mr. Bird, in order to recruit his health, left for the Green Mountains, on Feb. 18th, to spend at least a week, and no doubt turned the corner to see his angel. He returned looking fresh and plump, but methinks it was hard for him to leave the land of flowers and sweet dreams. The climate in the Green Mountain region was the same as experienced in Connecticut. He got back just as a thaw had set in, and then a freshet was expected.

Winter, with his cold snaps and grin looks, has retired, but his shadow is still visible. Spring is in its cradle. The first of March had just dawned when we were visited by a heavy fall of snow, enshrouding nature in a thick mantle of pure white. Sleights and sleds and rippers, which had been put up for the season, were put in array, but the snow being so soft the rippers were put in shelter, but the sleighs made fine display.

What a sudden blast came over us the other day! The wind blew tempestuously, drifting the fallen snow considerably, but blew out its strength, and the next day we had milder weather. We may now expect a fall of snow every other day for some time, and freshets are looked for with dread.

One of the pupils of the American Asylum has been subpoenaed to appear in court as witness against her father, who is charged with intent to kill his wife. The girl is a mere child and ought to be excused, as she cannot understand the nature of an oath and its consequences. On account of the mumps she did not go to court, but she is expected there next week.

On the 24th ult., Yung Wing, the chief of the Chinese Commissioners here, who had been baptized into the Church of Christ, was married to Miss Kellogg, a sister of one of the teachers of the deaf and dumb. The table was covered with a host of presents. The happy pair went to Boston to spend a couple of weeks.

What mischief Jack Frost has done! He went down five feet under ground, and his breath froze many of the gas and water pipes. Now men are at work thawing out frozen pipes and replacing the broken ones. It took a week to detect the leak in a gas pipe and repair it, in front of the American Asylum.

OLD HICKORY.

## New York Institution Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The weather here in New York has been unusually cold and often the temperature has fallen below zero. We have not had so many severe cold days in many years; at other times the weather has been so very changeable that for some days it has been warm as spring, and after the sun has thawed the snow till you could not walk a step without going in water, it would suddenly freeze again and cover the ground with ice as smooth as glass, rendering walking not only disagreeable, but dangerous. At present the ice is quite glossy, and the boys and girls enjoy coasting and skating, but people, who don't like risking broken bones, deny themselves the pleasure of walking, except where they can go on ash-covered walks. Notwithstanding the severe cold we manage to enjoy ourselves here; on Jan. 30th we had some more theatrical performances in the chapel of the institution, the management of which was under Mr. Nelson, one of the teachers, and he deserves a great deal of credit for the marked success that attended his efforts. The scenery which was, much of it, the work of the High Class boys, was excellent, and the acting also. Three of the boys took the parts of young girls and old ladies and acted their parts so well that none would have supposed they were boys in disguise. The play was called "The Four Lovers and the Frisky Cobbler." The first scene represents a country kitchen with an old lady busy, ironing in one corner, while a rosy-cheeked girl sits, sewing at the other end of the room, and at last her golden head drops lower and lower over her work till the blue eyes close, and when she is fast asleep, the old lady suddenly dashes down the iron and runs across the room and gives her daughter a hard shaking to wake her up, but finds it hard work to do so, for the daughter says she is tired and wants to rest; but the old lady insists on her going on with her work, and when the poor lover makes his appearance the girl is wide awake. The old lady is very anxious to have her daughter marry a rich man, no matter how disagreeable he is, but the daughter is determined to marry the one she loves, no matter how poor he is, and between the two there is quite a struggle for the mastery, but in the end the daughter has her own way and marries the man of her choice who previously helps her get rid of all the others. One day they call at different times and she gets her poor lover to put on her dress and do her work which he does, and while she is absent the others come in and she, or rather he, pretends to be the girl they wish to see, so they offer their hand and fortune, but before the pretended lady can answer she hears some one coming and hides the first one in a barrel or hogshead. Then the next one, after a short conversation, she hides in some straw on the floor; then the third one in turn she hides in a flour chest, and presently the old lady and

daughter return from market. The old lady has the servants put away the things she bought; then begins to churn, and after that, empties the buttermilk in the hogshead where lover, number one, is hidden and some water quickly follows, wetting him to the skin, and he jumps out and there is much laughing at his expense. Then she empties the flour in the chest all over the other one and he jumps out covered with flour. Then the third one has no mercy shown to him, for the servants try to move the hay and straw with hay forks, and, of course, prick him, so he is obliged to jump up from under the hay, and then they all get laughing at each other and angry at the girl and her lover for fooling them, and at last the old lady relents and allows her daughter to marry the one she loves and adds her blessing at the wedding of the happy pair. Here the curtain drops.

On Friday night, the — of —, the High Class boys had an oyster supper to which they invited their lady classmates and schoolmates and some of the teachers. They enjoyed themselves, playing social games, &c., and after a very pleasant evening they all separated for the night.

On Saturday, Feb. 12th, the Fanwood Literary Association had a debate in the chapel, the subject being the question: "Is it a sin for a woman to dress herself so as to make herself more beautiful and thus win the admiration of the other sex?" It was answered in the negative, and that it was sensible and right for her to dress becomingly.

On Monday, Feb. 22, we honored the birthday of our first President and the Father of his Country by having a lecture in the chapel and short speeches from different teachers, while a very good likeness of the Father of his Country was drawn in crayon by one of the boys of the drawing class taught by Miss Hagadorn. At the close of the speeches, a miniature representation of General and Lady Washington walked into the chapel, led by Mrs. Dr. Peet and Miss Hagadorn. The General was represented by Mason Peet Currier, (a little grandson of the wife of the late Dr. H. P. Peet,) over whose curly head scarce four summers have flown; while Lady Washington was represented by Mary E. Closson, a little four year old pupil of the institution, the youngest and one the sweetest little girls in the institution. They call her the baby, but she acted like a little lady who felt the dignity of her position. She was dressed in a long blue dress and black grenadine overdress looped up with flowers, the waist of the dress being pointed, the sleeves, etc. made in the Martha Washington style, while an old fashioned cap of the same period graced her head and from beneath the cap peeped the sweet little face of the pet of the institution. After walking up and down the platform to the admiration of all present, the little General and Lady bowed gracefully and left the chapel amid the hearty cheers of the pupils and teachers. Shortly after, the dinner bell rang and teachers and pupils did full justice to the good things before them. In the evening, at about eight o'clock, a long procession of masqueraders marched into the girls' sitting-room, where all the girls and boys were assembled. They were dressed in fancy dresses of various kinds; among the most strikingly beautiful were the Goddess of Liberty, represented by Miss Flora Jones, a beautiful young lady of the High Class; General Washington and Lady Washington, by the same little couple who were present in the chapel in the morning; The Snow Queen, Miss Alice Dickinson; Summer, Ella Bonnell; Spring, Jennie Williams; Cinderella, Miss Emma Reed; her God-Mother, the Fairy Queen, Miss Manchester; Morning, Miss —; Spanish Girl, Miss Wilson; Mary Queen of Scots, Miss C. V. Hagadorn; Mary Tudor, Miss F. E. Hagadorn, sister of the former; Little Red Riding Hood, Annie Fisher; Eva, Belle Fisher; Topsy, Mary Dugan; Baby, Amand Austin; Scotch Girl, Jennie Boughton; Scotch Boy, Willie Porter; Rebecca, the Jewess, Miss Lizzie Trumty; Swiss Girl, Kate Hammond; French Lady, Luka Odell; Spanish lady, Miss J. D. Lavery; Pocahontas, Mrs. H. P. Peet; Indian Girl, Lizzie Penrose; Quaker Lady, Miss J. T. Meigs; The Lady in White, Ella Brearley, Chinese Girl, Emily Ludwig; Blue Domino of — castle, Mrs. Rice; White Domino, Miss Rice; Fussy Old Maid, Maggie Barry; Biddy, Lizzie Barry; Flower Girl, Dora Vol; English Girl, Annie Lewis; French Girl, Frankie Stubner; French Nurse, Josephine Kessler; The Ghost of a Woman, Miss Buttler; another Ghost, Mrs. Heim; Old Beggar Woman, Mr. Jewell; Fat Boy, Mr. Lloyd; Powhattan, Mr. Ganage; Don Caesar, Mr. Nelson; Longfellow, Mr. Westervelt; Newsboy and afterwards Ragged Pat, Mr. Horrick; Down East Yankee, Mr. Little; Don Casca de Bayan, Mr. Currier; Fat Boy, J. E. Doran; Skeleton, John Hogan; Drummer Boy, S. Sinclair; Sinbad, the Sailor, J. H. Eddy; Uncle Sam, Fred King; French Soldier, James B. Doane; The Plantation Darkey, Bernard Clark; The Dog, A. J. Andrews; The Clown, Martin Brown. After marching around the room and dancing several times, they all took off their masks, and great was the surprise of those not in the secret to find how they were deceived in thinking they knew the different masked people. After this they all marched in the parlor and reception room, and from there to a nice collation of ice cream, &c., after which they played several games. The time passed so pleasantly that before they knew it the clock struck eleven, and they separated for the night, all feeling that the party was a marked success.

Z.

—Silvanus Reynolds of Richland Station, indicted and convicted of receiving stolen property, was sentenced by the court of sessions at Pulaski, Saturday, to six years in State Prison.

—A house owned by John Washburn, of Orwell, was struck by lightning, March 17, and entirely consumed.

## Indiana Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The people of Indiana, and perhaps other states as well, will be, if they have not yet been, astonished to learn that the session of the Legislature expired without the passage of a single one of the general and specific appropriation bills, and without making any provision whatever for the ordinary expenses of the government. Nobody but a set of narrow-minded men would steal \$125,000 from the people and then play a nasty and mean trick on them. This Legislature was made up of none but drones—those drones of Indiana who are rich and paid their boys well for their services and votes. They have done nothing for the State. The only appropriation bill passed was that for the expenses of their staying together in order to make that big "trick."

Some miserable wretch has declared publicly that there is no God to be feared; has sworn a lie against a good and pure Christian gentleman and has published to the world a false and malicious fabrication—charging him with cruelty to the mutes.

Webster did not furnish language adequate to express the inborn contempt even an idiot has, for one who so cowardly scandalizes a man of high character simply because he is a personal enemy of the good man.

We know who made these charges, but as his character is well known to all the mutes in Indiana, I do not care enough myself about it to worry. I would advise the inhuman wretch to come out and prove it if he would rather have us think that he is more of a man than we think he is. I do not wonder that many believed it, and I do not wonder they compelled the Legislature to appoint a committee of three to investigate the charges. The report with the charges did not come until the Legislature was about to close; nevertheless, there was a committee of three appointed, but failed to investigate on account of the non-appearance of that wretched coward, whose heart failed him at the instant sight of the reality of his devilish deed. This wretch, though he has been in the city most of the time during the sitting of the Legislature, never showed himself in broad day time.

The Governor has called an extra session, and I hope in process of time, and during the investigation of the charges, if there is to be one, this devil will be present to show himself. A.

## News of the Week.

On Wednesday the ice-gorge at Port Jervis was swept out by a freshet, which overflowed the town, causing a damage of \$50,000, and carrying away two bridges, one a railway bridge valued at \$140,000, and another a suspension bridge worth \$40,000.

The railway bridge and two highway bridges at Pittston, Penn., were carried away by the flood on the Susquehanna River; also the bridge at Cattawissa. Other bridges were damaged.

The United States Senate in executive session Thursday, ratified the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty by a vote of 51 to 12.

Efforts are being made by the Department of the Interior to bring a Sioux delegation to Washington to discuss the Black Hills title.

John Robinson, the circus proprietor, is the republican candidate for mayor in Cincinnati.

Rienzi, Miss., was damaged \$100,000 by the tornado; there is great distress and aid is solicited.

Charles K. Landis, father of the Vine-land Community, fatally shot Mr. Caruth, editor of the paper there, Friday, for some article the latter published.

Several snow slides occurred in Utah, Thursday, causing loss of life. The flood has done great damage in the vicinity of Wilkesbarre, Penn.

George Albert Mason, an Englishman, a rebel spy during the war and said to have been engaged in the Surratt conspiracy, has been arrested in New York for counterfeiting.

A committee of Patrons to superintend the participation of France in the Centennial Exhibition, was organized on Saturday. The Sublime Porte has signified its intention to take part in the exhibition, and the German Government has issued regulations for the guidance of its subjects exhibiting.

Saturday, a destructive tornado passed over Augusta, Ga., destroying lives and blowing down many buildings.

Great loss of life and property has resulted from the tornado in Georgia.

John Mitchell, the newly elected member of Parliament for Tipperary, died on Saturday morning at Drumlane, County Down. He was a few months less than sixty years old. He was of Irish birth.

—Ex-Congressman W. E. Lansing has removed to Syracuse where he will engage in the legal profession.

—Mrs. Harriet Young, second wife of the Mormon prophet, Brigham Young, is visiting her brother, Mr. E. S. Cook, in Schraepel.

—The total apportionment of school moneys for Oswego county, exclusive of the city of Oswego, is \$29,957.12. The total number of pupils is 19,214; average attendance, 7,607.01.

—Rev. J. H. Munsell was ordained in the Congregational church in Phoenix, on Tuesday of last week. He has supplied the pulpit of that church for three years.

—Mrs. Frank MacDonald of Oswego has brought action under the civil damage law against Patrick Wall, saloon keeper, and against the owner of the building in which the saloon is located. She claims \$10,000. She alleges that the death of her husband by drowning last fall resulted from intoxication induced by drinks purchased at this saloon.

## Pay Your Dues.

If all those people who complain  
Of finding little news  
In public journals, at their homes,  
Would only pay their dues;  
If those disposed to mete their blame,  
On him who works to amuse,  
And edify the public mind,  
Ofttimes without his dues;  
If some know not how great the task,  
Of clearly written views,  
How much of time, and thought, and care,  
Would only pay their dues;

If those who set themselves without,  
And lavish keen abuse,  
Would step inside and try their skill,  
Or, even pay their dues;

They'd find that papers would improve,  
And reading grow profuse,  
News, fun and wisdom all increase,  
From promptly settled dues.

They would aspire to nobler deeds,  
Their purer natures use,  
In helping other needy hearts,  
And ne'er forget their dues.

They would receive much greater good,  
Would cheering words diffuse,  
Give praise to those who merit it,  
And always pay their dues.

JUSTUM.

## Notaries Public.

List of Notaries Public appointed for Oswego county by the Governor, by and with the consent of the Senate:

W. G. Robinson, Robert H. Martin, David Maanering, J. Shephard Fitch, G. N. Bart, Jas. Dowdle, Oren H. Brown, Oswego; Wm C. Stephens, Geo. Kellogg, H. C. Howe, Fulton; D. J. VanAuken, Hannibal; Fred W. Miles, Constantia; Avery Skinner, Union Square; Edward Murray, Phoenix; Joseph B. Lathrop, Oswego; Isaac W. Marsh, Bowen's Corners. D. L. Sweet, West Monroe; Henry L. Davis, Oswego; J. R. Bones, Cleveland; L. D. Smith, Mexico; Nathan B. Smith, Pulaski; Amos Youmans, Fulton; Gilbert N. Harding, Lacona; Newton W. Nutting, Oswego; Emory S. Pardee, Fulton; James H. Wood, Central Square; Benjamin Low, Pulaski; Charles W. Avery, Frank David, Phoenix; Benjamin D. Lewis, S. M. Coon, Central Square; Wm. J. Townsend, Fulton; Danforth E. Ainsworth, Sandy Creek; M. Bradbury, Mexico; Harvey Palmer, Parish; Alonzo H. Failing, C. Fred Whitney, Oswego; Nicholas B. Brown, Hannibal; William Foster, Cleveland; John J. Hollis, Orwell; G. J. Lockwood, North Hannibal; Aaron Fuller, Sand Bank; Henry Mellen, Richland; Gordon D. Ball, Fulton; John Forsyth, Granby Center; Jerome Smith, Hastings; Thomas R. Hawley, Gilbert's Mills; Myron W. Collins, Mexico; J. Judson Shelley, Pulaski; J. C. Thompson, Redfield; D. C. Morse, Mexico; Henry Lewis, Wm. A. Wybourn, Simcon Holroyd, David B. Blair, Frank Shevlin, James Lyon, Oswego; Dwight Stone, Scriba.

—Fishermen in Sandy Creek and vicinity are circulating remonstrances against the passage of the proposed bill to restrain them from the use of nets in ponds and rivers. They claim that the kinds of fish caught in nets have not perceptibly decreased in ten years.

—George White, of Oswego, deliberately committed suicide March 18, by taking strychnine. He had served a term in the State prison and had been arrested often for vagrancy. He leaves a wife and four children.

THE GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RAILROAD CO. have for disposal the State of Michigan, one million acres of rich farming lands—rich in soil, producing good crops, on or near the line of railroads, and on which there are already very numerous settlements and good schools everywhere. Persons seeking new homes will do well to investigate this matter. Illustrated pamphlets will be sent on application by W. A. HOWARD, Land Comm'r., Grand Rapids, Mich.

—The Watertown Despatch irreverently remarks that many of the men and women you observe bowing their heads so reverentially while the minister is pronouncing the benediction are putting on their rubbers.

—The spring term of Mexico Academy opened yesterday (Tuesday). This school conducted by Prof. Havens and his assistants, is quietly doing excellent work and should be liberally patronized.

—Prof. Havens, principal of Mexico Academy, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, reading a sermon by Prof. Swing of Chicago, in a very impressive manner. It is expected he will occupy the pulpit again next Sunday.

—Mr. Horace Hartson, of Jamestown, N. Y., has been spending a few days with his nephew (J. D. Hartson, Esq.) and other friends in this village. He leaves for California the first of next month, where he intends spending the summer with his son, Hon. Chancellor Hartson.

—Mr. Mortimer May has bought of Mrs. Goodsell the Stone Hotel in New Haven.

—Rev. J. N. Hicks has engaged to serve the Congregational Church of Sandy Creek another year.

—Seymour Worden, of Texas, has bought the hotel at Colosse, and will take possession the 1st of April.

—Mr. E. Aldrich, of New Haven, has sold his farm to Mr. Orson Gile. Mr. Aldrich removes to Michigan next month.

# THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## A PAPER

FOR THE

## DEAF & DUMB.

## The Journal for 1875,

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE  
DEPARTMENT EVERY BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS JOURNAL AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We are always on the lookout for something new, and for everything interesting. We shall endeavor to have every Institution and School for the deaf represented in our columns, and we invite correspondence and contributions from every part of the globe. Newspaper clippings, &c., are always welcome, and will be gratefully acknowledged.

## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of

HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M.,

Who needs no introduction to our readers.

HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.



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**Lines**  
Dead before the Smartville Grange, No. 231, Boylston, Nov. 14, 1874, by Mrs. Margaret A. DeLong, aged 77 years.

There is music in the flowing rill,  
There is music in the breeze,  
There's a pleasant sound upon the hill,  
From the birds among the trees;  
But there is one sound that I have heard—  
It seemed at first of danger—  
And these I think are just the words,  
"Come now and be a granger."

What! join the grange you silly folks?  
I never had that notion;  
I would rather wear the tyrant's yoke,  
And live beyond the ocean.  
But, patrons, now my mind is changed,  
And I am no more a stranger,  
For I have joined the Smartville Grange,  
And am glad that I'm a granger.

I'm glad I've joined this laboring band,  
Now may we be united,  
And then throughout Columbia's land,  
Our wrongs shall all be righted.  
We'll clothe the naked, feed the poor,  
And entertain the strangers,  
Visit the sick from door to door,  
And all be truly grangers.

We'll fling our banner to the breeze,  
And follow after freedom;  
We'll trade and traffic where we please,  
Monopolists not heeding.  
The sound will roll from poll to poll,  
That we no more are strangers,  
We'll let them know where'er we go,  
We're true and loyal grangers.

I am glad all prejudice is gone,  
I had against the order;  
I am glad the patrons sound their songs,  
From border unto border;  
I am glad they plow and reap and mow,  
And fill their barns and mangers,  
One thing more I'd have you know,  
I am glad we all are grangers.

I am glad the patrons sow their seed,  
In the morning early;  
I am glad at evening they can glean,  
Their fields of wheat and barley.  
I am glad they'll garner up a store,  
For there will be no danger,  
But that we'll prosper ever more,  
If we are faithful grangers.

Now, patrons bold, both young and old,  
Just keep yourselves all right;  
What e're your hands shall find to do,  
Do it with all your might.  
Be true and brave; be no man's slave,  
Be courteous unto strangers,  
Be mild as doves, and filled with love  
For all the loyal grangers.

**Pay Attention.**

Whatever you are about, pay attention to it. Keep your mind on what you are at. Think of what you are doing. Close attention is very much a matter of habit; councils also a systematic financial plan, and it is a habit which should be diligently cultivated.

Take, for instance, the habit of mind in reading. One law student has a general idea that he has seen a case reported somewhere, in which he rather believes a certain point arose—he is not quite sure of that—which was decided one way or the other, he don't remember which! Another student who had the same book in his hand the same length of time, remembers what Reports it was in, the number of the volume, the name of the case, the names of the counsel, the points that came up, the views of the different judges, if there was a conflict of opinion upon them, and precisely what the decision was. He even remembers the part of the book, the very number of the page where it is to be found. In his mind's eye he can see the lines, the words, the letters. He has the habit of fixed attention, which all students should strive to acquire.

The opposite extreme of loose reading and listless attention is illustrated by some amusing anecdotes. One is of a man who said he had recently read in some paper, he couldn't remember where it was, of a man named Johnson—he believed his name was Johnson—who had raised a thousand barrels of potatoes to the acre—he believed it was barrels, it might possibly have been bushels; he was quite sure it was potatoes, though possibly it might have been apples; it seemed a good deal for an acre, he might be mistaken about that—really it was impossible, it must have been more than an acre!

Another is of an old woman who said she had learnt a sure way to tell whether an egg was good or not; she had heard a great many before, but this was certain, and it was so simple, too: it was to just drop the egg into a pail of water, and if it was good it would—either sink or swim, she really had forgotten which!

It is very good practice after laying a book down to take up a pen and see how much you can write of what you have read. After trying it regularly for a week you will be pleased to find how much more you can remember than you could at first. So rapidly does the habit of concentrating one's thoughts grow with cultivation.

Think of what you are doing and you will remember what you have done. Cultivate the habit of keeping wide awake, and of fixing your attention closely.

—A Connecticut girl who had carried an ancient penny about in her purse for over five years, and accidentally paid it out while in New York last summer, and had mourned over it ever since, had the identical piece restored to her at Boston last week, in change for a car fare.

—A young lady hurriedly entered a country Post-office the other morning, and breathlessly asked for the letter she had dropped into the box half an hour before. The letter was written to her dear friend Julia, describing the latest sociable, and she had for once forgotten to write, "In haste" in the corner of the envelope.

—Josh Billings says: "There ain't anything that will completely cure laziness, though a second wife has been known to hurry it some."

**Facts and Fancies.**

—An executive office—the hangman's. Common pleas—please shut the door.

—The scale of good breeding—B natural.

—A poor relation—telling an anecdote badly.

—Carpets are bought by the yard, and worn by the foot.

—As you cannot avoid your own company, make it as good as possible.

—Instead of saying "Look up," the Texan exclaims: "See hyar, old fellow."

—Habit is a cable. Every day we weave a thread, and soon we cannot break it.

—In Contra Costa county, Cal., the squirrels destroy a million dollars' worth of property every year.

—Holland has now 12,000 windmills in operation, at an estimated annual cost of \$4,000,000.

—It is the high price of slate pencils that is driving the saloon-keepers to the poor-house.

—Mrs. Gubbins says her husband is like a tallow candle: he always will smoke when he goes out.

—Annie Howe, who eloped with her lover in Montreal the other day, was bound to be married Any Howe.

—Two things in this world that should not be trifled with—a woman's opinion and the business end of a wasp.

—"May heaven bless and keep you from your own true love, Benjamin Herrick," was the way the letter ended.

—Troy has a resident 93 years old, who has been married six times. His name is John Smith.

—There are estimated to be about 55,000 babies born every year in Paris, of which number 20,000 are put out to nurse.

—"Teeth in exchange for wheat, pork or potatoes," is what an enterprising dentist in one of the State towns advertises.

—A grocer when complained to about selling bad eggs, said: "At this season the hens ain't well, and very often lay bad eggs."

—A veteran shopkeeper says that although his clerks are very talkative during the day, they are always ready to shut up at night.

—In Richmond, Texas, there is a very successful negro lawyer named Price. He is a smart fellow, and has gained a great many cases.

—It has been colder in Sweden this winter than in any other civilized country. In Furudal the thermometer marked sixty degrees below zero.

—A Rhode Island woman says that she'd rather have the nightmare seven straight nights than tell her husband the floor barrel is empty.

—A postal card picked up in the street at Norwich, Conn., the other day, bore this solemn appeal: "Dear Mary for lov of God send me a pair of pants."

—At a funeral at Madison, Me., lately, the man who was buried was placed beside two of his dead wives, while two living ones attended the funeral.

—The champion grave digger is Samuel S. Richardson, of Manchester, N. H., 72 years old, who has dug 3,900 graves during the last 26 years that he has followed his business.

—In Wilmington, N. C., a Baptist clergyman officiated at the funeral of a Jew, delivering a sermon from an Old Testament text, and avoiding any controverted points.

—After waiting four years, a Michigan lover finally popped the question, and the girl answered, "Of course, I'll have you. Why, you fool you, we could have been married three years ago."

—A London minister, recently taken ill of small-pox in his pulpit, insisted on being carried to the hospital in a passing hearse, rather than in a cab, lest the disease should be communicated to others.

—"Julius, why didn't you oblige your stay at the Springs?" "Kase, Mr. Snow, dye charge too much." "How so, Julius?" "Why, de landlord charged dis colored individual wid stealing de spoons."

—A little girl, reading the history of England with her mother, and coming to the statement that Henry I. never laughed after the death of his son, looked up and asked: "What did he do when he was tickled?"

—Some men employed in cutting ice at Maynard, Mass., some days ago, let a 30-pound crow-bar fall into the water, and for two dollars a man named Hogan took off his clothing, dived to the bottom, ten feet, and recovered the bar.

—The Santa Barbara Press reports that barley in that part of California is now ready to harvest, and that one of its neighbors will plant his land in corn as soon as the barley is taken off, and thus gather two crops in one season.

**HOLBROOK'S**  
**Family Liniment,**  
A Sure and Speedy Cure for  
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Influenza, Asthma, Sore Throat, Toothache, Headache, Chills, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Soreness or Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, or Pains of any Kind.

**HOLBROOK'S Family LINIMENT**  
Should be used internally for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Croup, Croup, Asthma, Influenza, Soreness of Chest or Lungs, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, &c., &c.

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Should be used externally for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns or Scalds, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Chills, Cuts, Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Neuralgia, Toothache, &c., &c.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment**  
Excels all other Remedies in the Cure of the following Diseases in Horses and Cattle: Cuts, Bruises, Collar Bells, Galls of all kinds, Sprains, both blood and bone, Sprains, Lameness, Caked Udder, Inflammation, and healing of Sores and Wounds from any cause.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment**  
Is a positive Specific and relieves Local Pain more promptly than any other Medicine in use. Testimonials are being constantly received which place its powers in this respect beyond a doubt. Every Family should have a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment at hand, in case of sickness or accident.

**GIVE IT A TRIAL.**  
Prepared by S. K. HOLBROOK, No. 29 North Water Street, Ogdensburg, to whom all orders should be addressed.

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**CALDWELL'S**  
**WINE AND IRON Bitters**  
FOR THE CURE OF  
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Kidney Diseases, LIVER COMPLAINT, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, GENERAL PROSTRATION.

**As a Morning Appetizer,**  
THEY HAVE NO RIVAL.

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For Coughs, Colds, Croup, &c.

**Caldwell's Magnetic Chloroid,**  
An internal and external remedy.

**CALDWELL'S**  
**Lily Balm,**  
FOR BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION!

**REMOVING**  
Freckles, Eruptions, Sunburn, Roughness, Tan, &c.

The Lily Balm will speedily remove the blemish, and impart softness, transparency, a rosy tinge and a pearl like lustre to the complexion. It contains no poison. It is the best and cheapest Toilet article ever offered to the public. Full directions on the label of each bottle. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

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**Ayer's**  
**Hair Vigor,**  
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the softness and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so unpleasantly offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet last long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

**Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,**  
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**A. S. GIBSON**  
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And you will find it as cheap as the cheapest.  
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**Engine Washer.**

Having used the Engine Washer, we can say truly that it affords more help on washing day than any other machine we have known. Its advantage over every other machine is, that it is SELF-WORKING. A woman has only to wet her clothes, and lay them in the boiler on the engine, and the steam does the rubbing and boiling.

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**IT**  
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SAVES LABOR.  
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Orders can be left at B. S. Stone & Co's Hardware Store, Mexico, N. Y.  
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**FLOUR of all Grades, MEAL,**  
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And everything pertaining to the trade. The highest market price will be paid for all kinds of grain. Having put in **NEW MACHINERY,** we are prepared to give entire satisfaction in all the branches of

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Persons living in the corporation who wish to order Flour and Feed of us can rely on having their orders promptly filled by

Leaving their orders at **VIRGIL'S**  
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Give us a call. Send in your orders.  
**L. ROBINS & SON**  
Mexico, Sept. 10, 1874. 45  
Wonderful Success.

Three years ago Dr. Roschke's German Syrup was introduced in the United States from Germany for the cure of coughs, severe colds settled on the breast, Consumption and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. No medicine ever had such success. 300,000 sample bottles have been distributed every year for three years by Druggists in all parts of the United States, and nearly 1,000 letters from Druggists are now on our files, saying that no other preparation in their stores sells so well and gives such excellent satisfaction. All we ask is for you to go to your Druggist, John C. Taylor, and get a sample bottle for ten cents and try it. Regular size, 75 cents. 29.

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The 47 acre farm owned by the late Ariel Peckham, deceased, situated 1 mile west of the S. N. Depot at Union Square, will be sold at **PUBLIC AUCTION, MONDAY, APRIL 5, 1875,** at the Railroad Depot at Union Square, at 1 o'clock p. m.

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Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

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Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

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